Osvaldo Golijov

AINADAMAR

(piano/vocal score)

libretto by David Henry Hwang

commissioned by the Boston Symphony Orchestra, Inc. for the Tanglewood Music Center

AINADAMAR

Fountain of Tears An Opera In Three Images

Synopsis

Emerging from darkness, the mythic world of Federico García Lorca comes into being. The sound of horses on the wind, the endless flow of the fountain of tears ("Ainadamar"), and the trumpet call of wounded freedom, the aspiration and determination that have been denied generation after generation echo across the hills.

First Image: MARIANA

Teatro Solís, Montevideo, Uruguay, April 1969. The voices of little girls sing the opening ballad of Lorca's play *Mariana Pineda*. The actress Margarita Xirgu looks back across forty years since she gave the premiere of this daring play by a brilliant young author. In the last minutes of the last day of her life, she tries to convey to her brilliant young student Nuria, the fire, the passion, and the hope of her generation that gave birth to the Spanish Republic. She flashes back to her first meeting with Lorca in a bar in Madrid.

Lorca tells her that the freedom in his play is not only political freedom, and sings a rhapsodic aria that opens the world of imagination, a world inspired by the sight of the statue of Mariana Pineda that he saw as a child in Granada. Mariana was martyred in 1831 for sewing a revolutionary flag and refusing to reveal the names of the revolutionary leaders, including her lover. Her lover deserted her, and she wrote a serenely composed final letter to her children explaining her need to die with dignity.

Margarita reflects on the parallel fates of Mariana and Federico. The reverie is shattered by the call of Ramón Ruiz Alonso, the falangist who arrested executed Lorca in August of 1936.

Second Image: FEDERICO

The ballad of *Mariana Pineda* sounds again, taking Margarita back to the summer of 1936, the last time she saw Federico. The young Spanish Republic is under attack: the rising of the right wing generals has begun, there are daily strikes and massacres. Margarita's theater company is embarking on a tour of Cuba. She begs Federico to come. He decides to go home to Granada instead, to work on new plays and poetry.

No one knows the details of Lorca's murder. Margarita has a vision of his final hour: the opportunist Ruiz Alonso arresting Lorca in Granada and leading him to the solitary place of execution, Ainadamar, the fountain of tears, with a bullfighter and a teacher. The three of them are made to confess their sins. Then they are shot. Two thousand one hundred and thirty seven people were murdered in Granada between July 26, 1936, and March 1, 1939. The death of Lorca was an early signal to the world.

Third Image: MARGARITA

For the third time we hear the ballad of *Mariana Pineda*. One more time the play is about to begin, the story retold for the generation of Margarita's Latin American students. Margarita knows she is dying. She cannot make her entrance, others must go on. As her heart gives way, she tells Nuria that an actor lives for a moment, that an actor's individual voice is silenced, but that the hope of a people will not die. The fascists have ruled Spain for more than thirty years. Franco has never permitted Margarita Xirgu, the image of freedom, to set foot on Spanish soil. Margarita has kept the plays of Lorca alive in Latin America while they were forbidden in Spain.

The spirit of Lorca enters the room. He takes Margarita's hand, and he takes Nuria's hand. Together they enter a blazing sunset of delirious, visionary transformation. Margarita dies, offering her life to Mariana Pineda's final lines: *I am freedom*. Her courage, her clarity, and her humanity are passed on to Nuria, her students, and the generations that follow. She sings "I am the fountain from which you drink." We drink deeply.

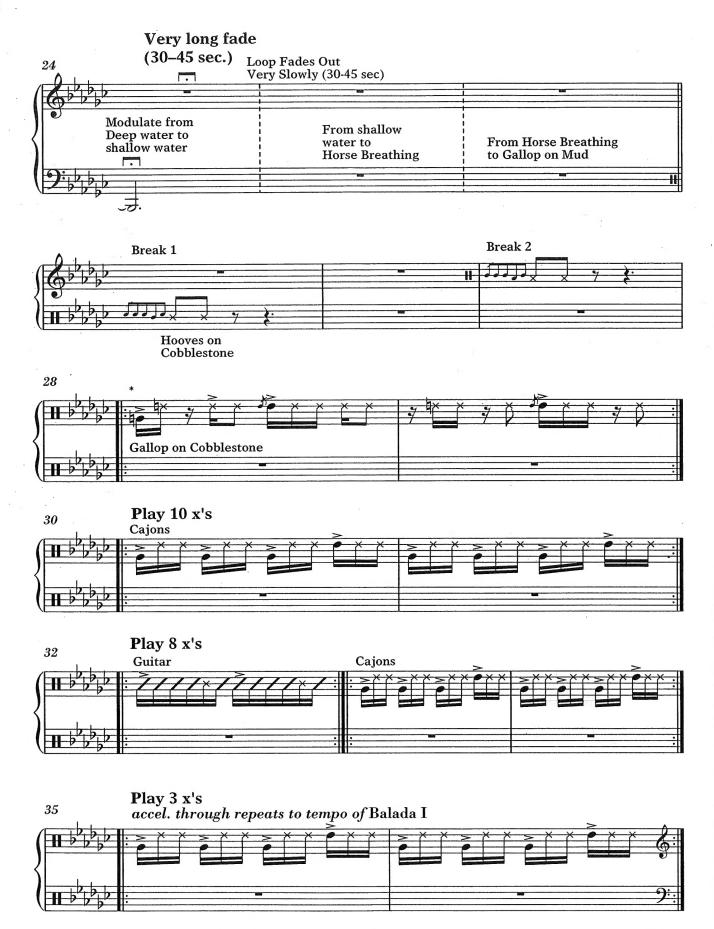
-PETER SELLARS

To my friends Sue Knussen (In Memoriam) and Anthony Fogg

AINADAMAR

(Fountain of Tears)





^{*} The repeated figures on this page may be played more (or fewer) times if necessary.

I. MARIANA

1. Balada







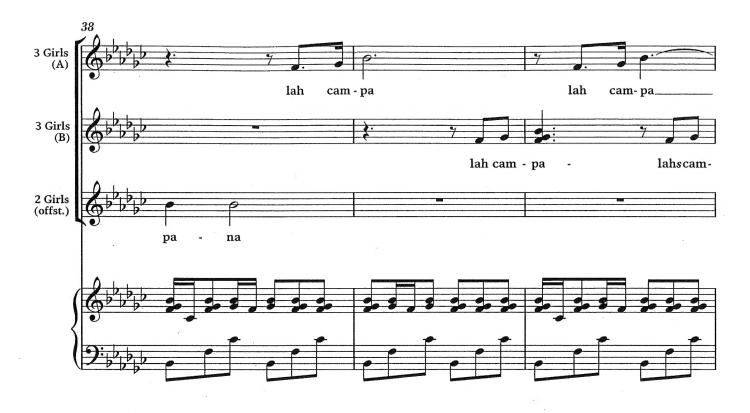
^{*} mm. 10-11 were cut.

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to Dawn Upshaw 2. Mariana, Tus Ojos





















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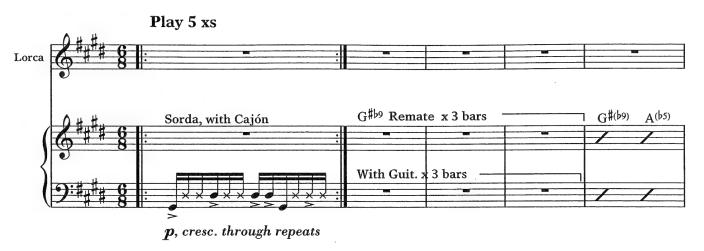


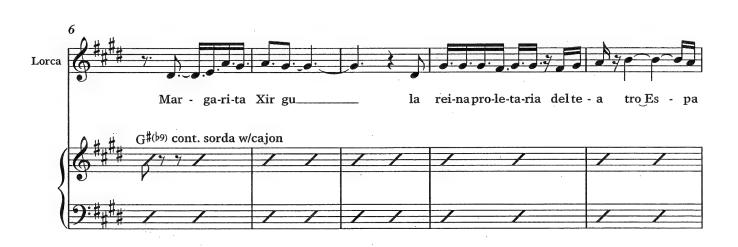


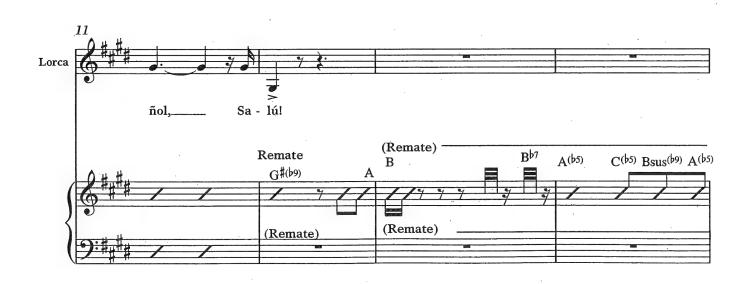




3. Bar Albor de Madrid















4. Desde mi ventana (Aria a la estatua de Mariana)















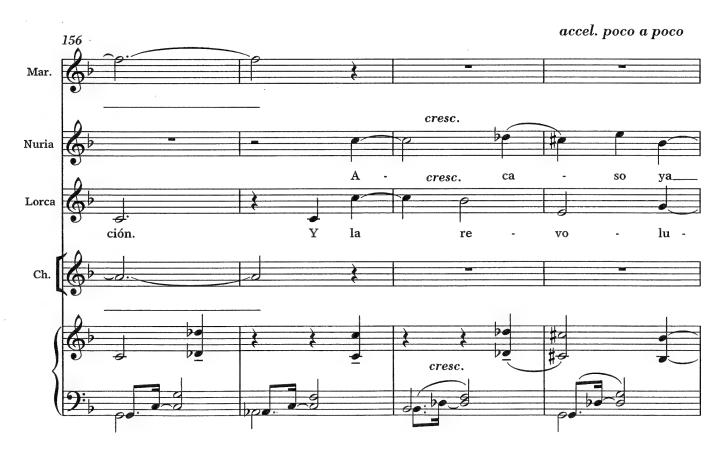


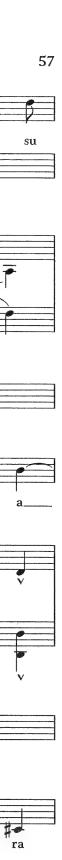






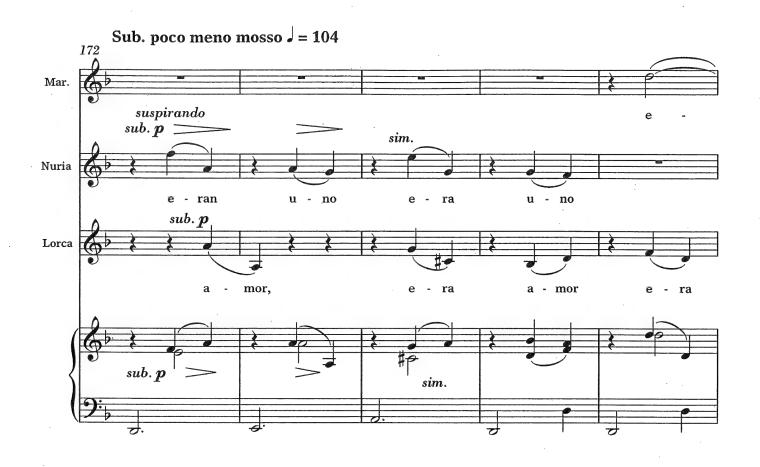


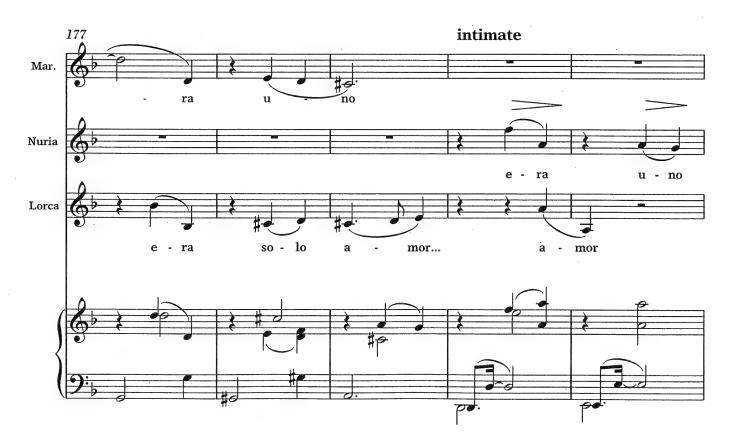




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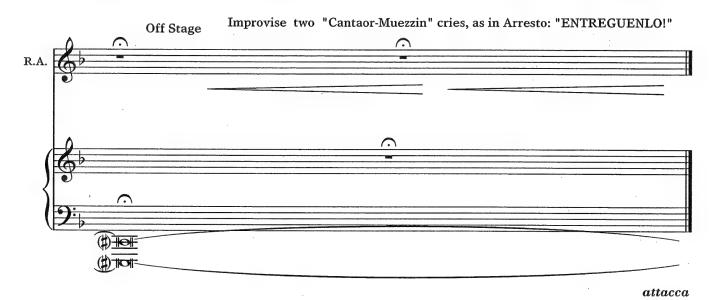






5. Muerte a Caballo

Horse Gallop always crescendo throughout this scene (continues after R.A's cries and introduces the 2nd ballad)



II. FEDERICO

1. Balada

We return to the theater in Uruguay, where Margarita awaits her entrance in the wings.















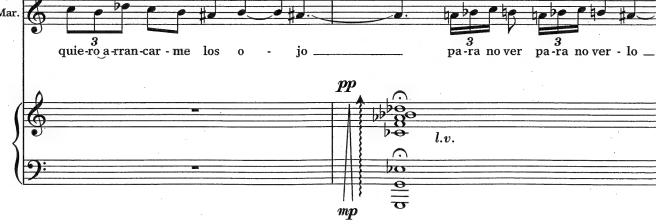


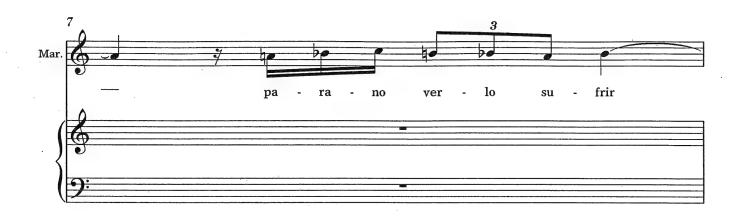




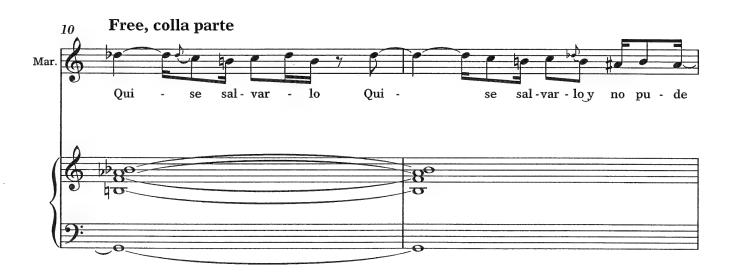
2. Quiero Arrancarme los Ojos



















3. A La Habana























4. Quiero cantar entre las explosiones





























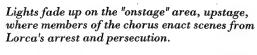








5. Arresto









^{*} using the indicated notes, freely apply the different rhythms.











6. Ainadamar Es la Fuente de las Lágrimas













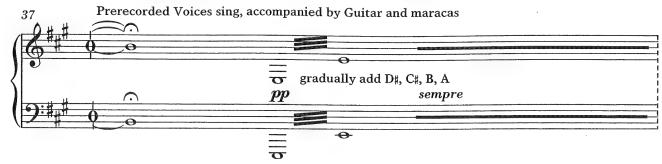
attacca

7. Confesión





Free, Suspended, senza misura (ca. 15 seconds)



Strings and marimba are processed by laptop: filter modulates the "wash" of the drone until the fade out, when children voices appear



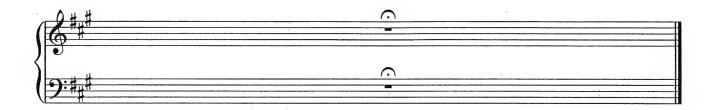








Gunshot Interlude ca. 1'30"



III. MARGARITA

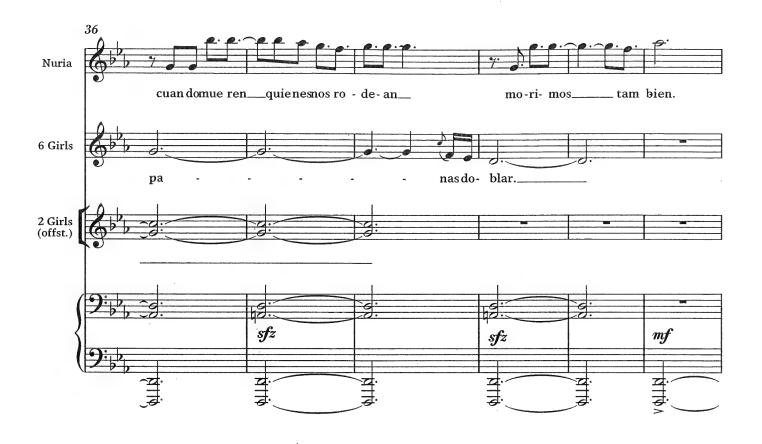
1. Balada













2. De Mis Fuente Tu Emerges

Lorca emerges from the chorus, bathed in light. He is both the younger Lorca, and the spirit of the dead Lorca, exhorting Margarita like an angel of forgiveness in her final moments.







3. Lleveme















4. Crepúsculo Delirante







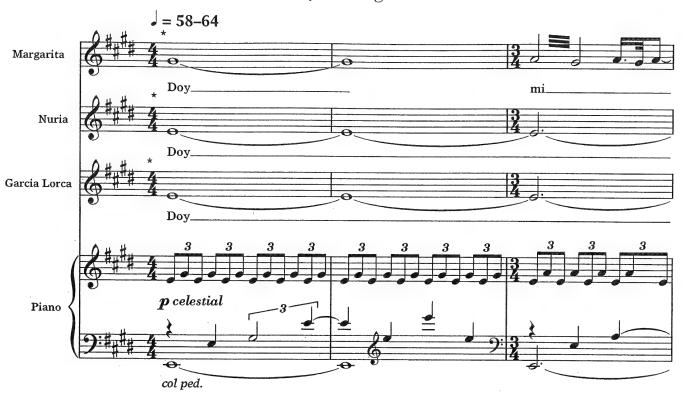


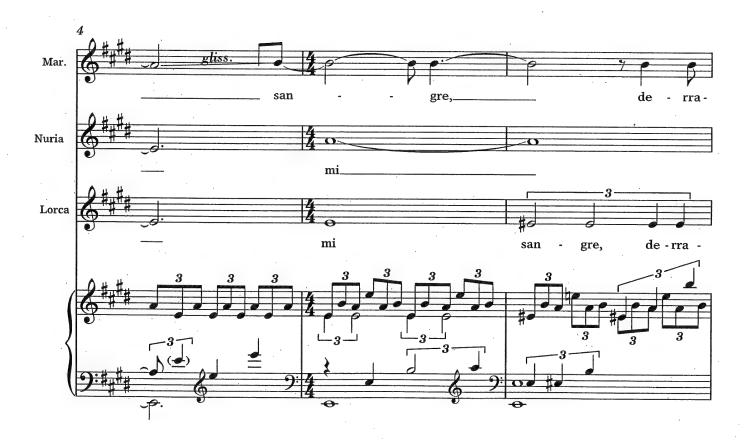






5. Doy Mi Sangre





^{*} The voices should sound intensely mediterranean and primal, as if burnt by centuries of sun (more like the women of Sardinia than Flamenco Cantaoras). They transform gradually into a more classical sound ("ahora se lo que dicen..."). From "Libertad" onwards, a "Haendel Heroine" sound and attitude, expressive but noble.

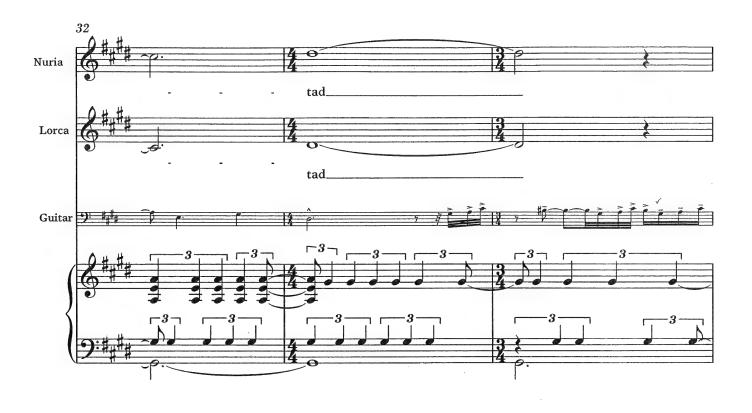


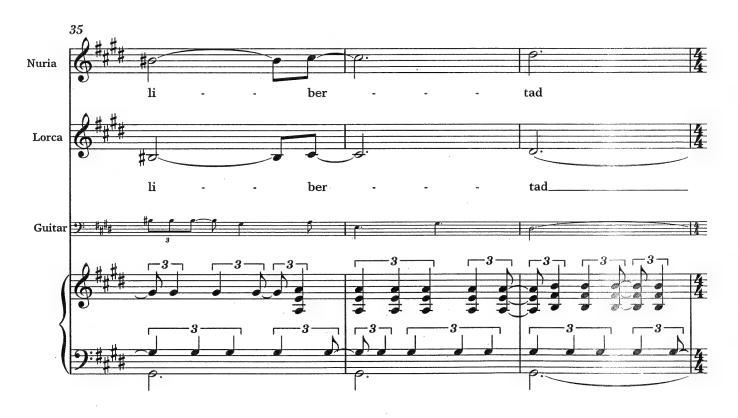










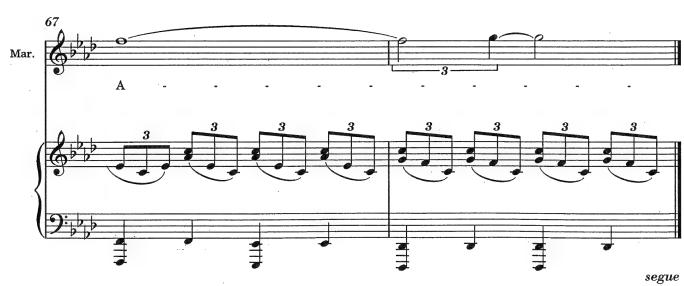












6. Yo Soy la Libertad































